



#1

\$2.95 US

\$3.95 Can

JOHNNY



THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC

JTHM #1 A GENERAL SENSE OF: CONTEMPT

I DON'T KILL PEOPLE.

PERHAPS IT'S JUST ANOTHER INHIBITION TO DO AWAY WITH. PERHAPS NOT. THERE'S REALLY NO WAY OF TELLING. IT'S POSSIBLE I'VE JUST NEVER BEEN ABLE TO WELL UP SO MUCH INTEREST IN ANY PERSON TO CARE ENOUGH TO END THEIR LIFE. I'D MUCH RATHER AVOID THEM ALTOGETHER. MOST OF THEM. IT'S 4 A.M. AND THE SKY IS BEAUTIFUL. UP AND AWAY FROM THIS ROOM AND THIS BED AND THE OPPRESSIVE INEVITABILITY OF SLEEP. I HATE SLEEP. BUT SLEEP ALWAYS COMES (THAT, OR MADNESS.) FIGHTING OFF A HEAVY EYELID GETS LONELY. BUT SPENDING TIME THIS WAY DOES ALLOW YOU SOME INSIGHT ON CERTAIN THINGS, THOUGH PERHAPS TRIVIAL, AS MOST THINGS TEND TO BE. YOU BEGIN TO GET VERY FAMILIAR WITH AN UNTAINTED SADNESS, AND THOSE NASTY, ALL CONSUMING MORTAL CONTEMPLATIONS. AND YOU BEGIN TO RESEAT THOSE WHO TURN THESE THINGS INTO LAUGHABLE THEATRICALS, AND TWIST IT INTO YET ANOTHER FASHION. IT'S NOT SKULL-BUCKLE BOOTS, OR WHITE MAKEUP TO PUT ON BAD SKIN. IT ALL LOSES ITS SIGNIFICANCE ONCE YOU CHEAPEN IT BY MAKING INTO A STYLE THING. BUT WITH ALL THESE IRRITATIONS PRESENT, I STILL MAINTAIN MY STUPENDOUSLY SUNNY DISPOSITION. HAVING PREDOMINANTLY UNPLEASANT THOUGHTS IS JUST ANOTHER THING TO ACCEPT AS NORMALITY, AND EVENTUALLY BECOMES PART OF THE BLOOD THAT FUELS YOU. IT'S ALL VERY AMUSING, BUT, IN NO WAY DOES IT RENDER YOU INVULNERABLE TO THE EFFECTS OF A BAD DAY. BUT I'VE MANAGED THIS NICELY. I MEAN, I STILL HAVEN'T KILLED ANYONE. I THINK I KEEP FROM GOING OVER THAT EDGE BY WRITING ABOUT THIS PERSON WHO HAS TAKEN A FLYING LEAP OVER IT. DAMAGED BEYOND REPRIEVE, THE UNFORTUNATE PRODUCT OF THAT MOST VILE FORM OF HUMAN LIFE: ASSHOLES. AS FOR JUST WHAT HAPPENED TO JOHNNY C. TO MAKE HIM THE NOT OUISTE STABLE PERSON HE IS TODAY I CAN'T SAY. HE WON'T TELL ME. BUT THERE ARE ALWAYS HINTS THAT MAKE ME WONDER WHETHER OR NOT I REALLY WANT TO KNOW. ALL I DO KNOW IS THAT HE HASN'T OUISTE MASTERED THE ART OF DEALING WITH THE EFFECTS OF A BAD DAY. I'M PRETTY CERTAIN THAT I'M BEYOND THAT SORT OF THING, MUTILATION AND ALL, SO I CAN LAUGH AT IT. HOPEFULLY, YOU WILL TOO. I TRUST THAT YOUR MINDS ARE DEVELOPED ENOUGH TO TAKE NO OFFENSE AT THESE THINGS. IF NOT, WELL, I'M BETTER THAN YOU, AREN'T I? SO, ENJOY, OR DON'T. EITHER WAY, I'VE PLENTY OF PEOPLE TO MAKE THIS BAD MOOD SO EASY TO SUSTAIN.

JHONEN VASQUEZ 4 A.M.

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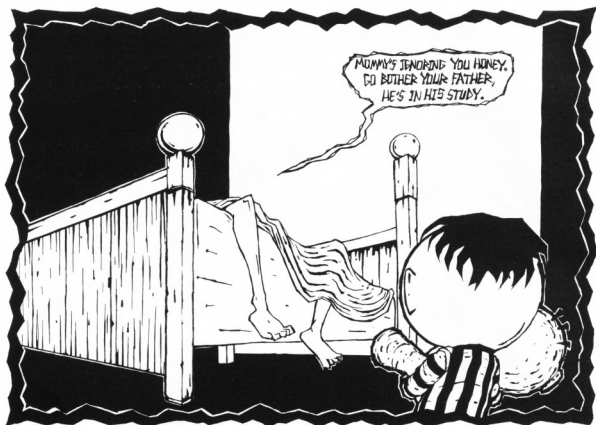
DOWNY THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC



MOMMY?
I HEARD
A NOISE.



TRAUMATIZE
THY
NEIGHBOR



I'M BUSY RIGHT NOW, WORKING.

THAT'S ALL I SEEM TO DO NOW, I HAVE TO WORK TO KEEP YOU ALIVE. TO FEED YOU. I HAVEN'T SMILED SINCE SINCE YOU WERE BORN.

GO TO SLEEP.

BUT I CAN'T! I DON'T HAVE ANY CURTAINS ON MY WINDOWS, AND I FEEL LIKE THINGS ARE WATCHING ME!! PLEASE DADDY, IT'S SCARY HERE. SHMEE HEARS SOUNDS.

YOUR PRESENCE TIRES ME, GO TO YOUR ROOM AND STAY QUIET, OR THE THINGS WILL HEAR YOU.

NO LIFE.

MIKEY TUCK IS

BUT, SHMEE...

GO TO SLEEP.

YES, DADDY.

LET'S GO TO MY ROOM, SHMEE. WE'LL HIDE UNDER THE BLANKETS, AND MAYBE FALL ASLEEP BEFORE WE DIE.

HERE WE ARE, SHMEE...

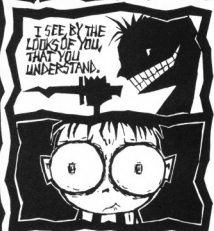
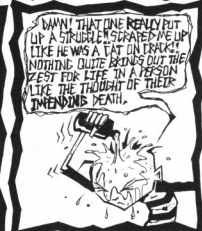
UH...

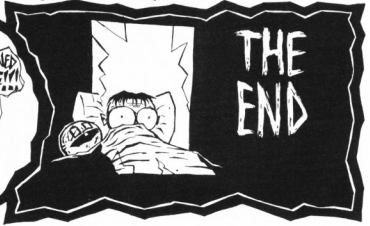
BOB

mommy.

SMASH!!





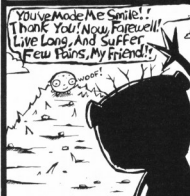
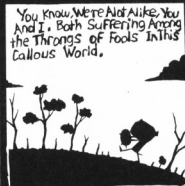
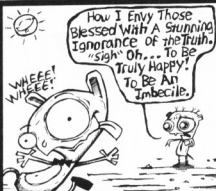
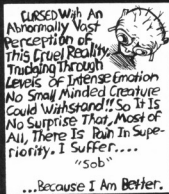


HE DIDN'T ASK TO BE, BUT HE IS....

WOBBLY HEADED BOB

S&TV

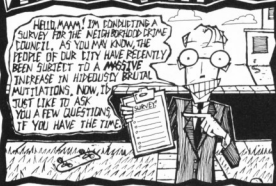
the PAIN.
the PAIN.



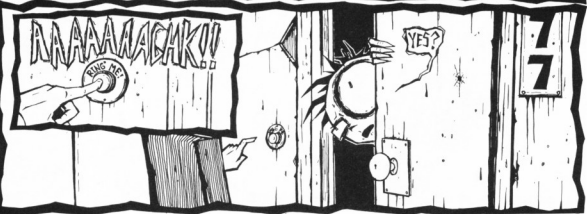
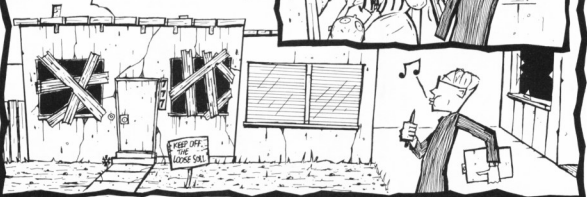
JOHNNY the HOMICIDAL MANIAC

SUCH A NICE BOY!

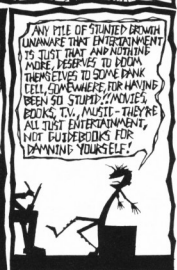
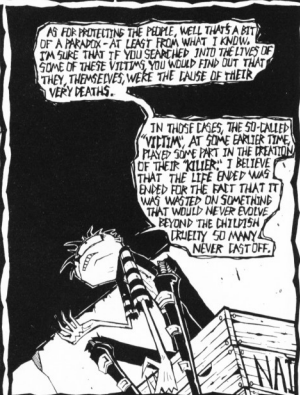
JCV



A SURVEY in HELL







THESE ARE SOME FANTASTIC ANSWERS! I'M SORRY I WAS SO NERVOUS BEFORE.

BUT DON'T WORRY NOW, I'D BE GLAD TO GO ON WITH THE QUESTIONS.

I'VE GOT ONE, BUT IT'S PRETTY WEIRD.



YOU MIGHT REMEMBER THE GIRL FOUND BEHIND THE MALL. VERY STRANGE. SHE WAS DRAINED OF ALL HER BLOOD. POLICE THINK THAT MAYBE THE KILLER HAS SOME SORT OF VAMPIRE THING, LIKE HE DRINKS HIS VICTIM'S BLOOD!

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I NEVER DRANK HER BLOOD, NEVER, BUT I NEEDED IT!!



YOU SEE!! IT CHANGES COLOR WHEN IT DRIES! IT NEVER STAYS!!

I HAVE TO KEEP THE WALL WET!!



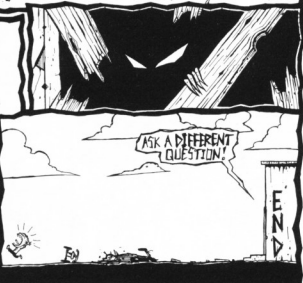
YOU JUST KNOW THESE KIDS GONNA HAVE PROBLEMS.



WHUMP!



ASK A DIFFERENT QUESTION!





HAPPY NOODLE BOY

BY JOHNNY C.



ALREADY DAY IN THE CITY PARK, SUN SHINING, THE BIRDS SINGING! THEY'RE LAUGHING AT ME MOM!!

HEY DADDY! HERE COMES THAT CRAZY MAN THAT YELLS AT EVERYBODY!!

YES, SON, YOU IS CORRECT.

HEY, DOG ENTITY! RISE UP AND BARE YOUR BISCUIT FILTHY FANGS AT THE OPPRESSIVE LEASH WIELDING DEMON!! GODDAMN MY NAVEL ITCHES!!

woof?

AHEM! ERGH HHHH!! AGG CHECK!! AHEM!

MEOW! MEOW! MEOW! CAT CHON!! CEASE YOUR FLATULENT WINDS AND HEAR MY NUMBING EXPULSIONS OF WICKED NOISE! GRR!! CHEESE!!

I SENSE YOUR ENVY OF MY NECK!! AND I DON'T BLAME YOU!! DROOOOL OVER MY MAGICAL POWERS!! I HAVE POWERS PINTO BEANS CAN ONLY DREAM OF

WANNASSEE ME PULL A TAPEWORM OUTTA MY ASS!! HUH!!

I AM TESTICLES!! GOD OF RASH COVERED SCROTUMS! STARE DEEP INTO THE STINKING ABYSS OF MY INDIVIDUALLY WRAPPED SLICES!!! HOLY WAX! CHECK OUT MY ARMPITS!!!

HEEEY! WAIDAMINI!! WAIT JUST A POLYP PICKING MINUTE!! I SEE YOUR GAME! YOU WILL NOT SINK MY CHEERTO!! I SEE WHAT IS TRANSPIRING HERE!!!

YOU'RE ALL ZOMBIE TAUGH-FAT PEOPLE, BROUGHT INTO ANIMATION BY SOME BUIL FORCE OF FORCEFUL EVIL!! SHIT! THAT LIPSTICKS THE WRONG COLOR FOR YOU!!

MOOOO! WOOF! OH, DON'T YOU SEE THE TIDENALS? OH, SO SPLENDID!! A,B,C,D, E,F,G,H, I,J,K...!!

EXCUSE ME, SENIOR NOODLE, BUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? WHY DO YOU KEEP YELLING LIKE THAT?

UNDER SUCH EXTREME HEAT, WEAR AND DEGRADATION IS INEVITABLE!! PARTS BREAK AFTER OVERUSE!! AND THAT IS WHY TOASTER PASTRIES WILL BURST INTO FLAMES IF YOU DON'T KEEP AN EYE ON THEM! YOU SACKS OF BLADDER WASTE!!!!

MAKE HIM DIE, DADDY!!

THE END!

BOOM!!

SUBTLE MESSAGE: FEAR MY NET COUGH!



by J.C.V.



MY! YOU CERTAINLY ARE
A WACKY LOOKING ONE!



EXCUSE ME? WHAT
WAS THAT?
DID YOU SAY
"WATKI"?

WELL, YES, I WAS ONLY COMMENTING ON YOUR APPEARANCE. I WOULD SOMMY DIE IF MY SON LOOKED AS WACKY. HEE HEE.



WACKY!!! WANT THE HELL KIND OF WORD
IS THAT? WACKY!!! I HATE THAT WORD!!
FEWER WORDS ARE AS
EXHAUSTINGLY STUPID!!!
AND USED IN DESCRIPTION
OF ME!!!
FOOK!!!

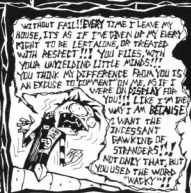
HEY! SO SHE SAID "WAKY? SO WHAT?" I MEAN
JUST LOOK AT YOU!!
NOW SHE'S
SAYING "WAKY?"



YOU SAID IT TOO!! FUCK!!
YOU SAID THAT WORD!!!
OF ALL THE ASS LAIVING
WORDS!!
OH, YOU BLEEDING
CRACKS!!!



WITHOUT FAIL!! EVERY TIME I LEAVE MY HOUSE, IT'S AS IF I'VE OPENED UP MY EVERY MIGHT TO BE LEFT ALONE, OR TREATED WITH RESPECT!!! YOU FLIES, WITH YOUR UNWELDING LITTLE MINDS!!! YOU THINK MY DIFFERENCE FROM YOU IS AN EXCUSE TO COMMENT ON ME, AS IF I WERE ON DISPLAY FOR YOU!!!! LIKE I'M BEHOLDING THE WAY I AM, BECAUSE I WANT THE INCESSANT BAWKING OF STRANGERS!!! NOT ONLY THAT, BUT YOU USED THE WORD "WACKY"!!!



WHAT'S GOING ON?

WELL, THAT LADY
CALLED THAT
GUY "WACKY."



I'LL SHOW YOU WACKY!!
I'LL SHOW YOU
WACKEEEEE!!!

MY TACO IS
GETTING LATE.



OH, DEAR GOD!
(ANNAH!!!)

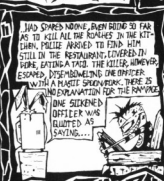
(MY EYES!! I CAN'T SEE MY EYES!!)

SOMEONEEEE!!
PULL THIS
CHUARITO OUT
OF MY ASS!!

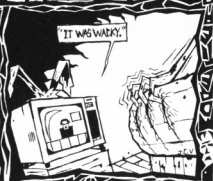


HAD SPARED NO ONE, EVEN GOING SO FAR AS TO KILL ALL THE ROOMIES IN THE KITCHEN. POLICE ARRIVED TO FIND HIM STILL IN THE RESTAURANT, COVERED IN BLOOD, EATING A TACO. THE KILLER, HOWEVER, ESCAPED, DISMEMBERING ONE OFFICER WITH A PLASTIC SPORKWORK. THERE IS NO EXPLANATION FOR THE RAMPAGE.

ONE SICKENED
OFFICER WAS
QUOTED AS
SAYING....



"IT WAS WACKY."



MEANWHILE

SOMEWHERE ELSE

11.11.11

THE END OF ANOTHER UNFULFILLED DAY AT THOM-RYAN ELEMENTARY, THE SAFETY OF PEDESTRIAN CHILDREN IN THE STOP-SIGN WIELDING HANDS OF THE PROUD 4TH GRADE VOLUNTEERS - THE CROSSING GUARDS.

BUT, JUST AS THIS CROSSROADS IS THE SCENE FOR WATCHING OUT FOR THE WELL-BEING OF FRIENDS AND FELLOW STUDENTS, IT WAS ALSO THE SITE OF AN INCOMPREHENSIBLY ANCIENT BATTLE. A BATTLE LEFT WITHOUT RESOLVE.

FOR THOUGH DEATH STRIPPED THEM OF THEIR BODIES, THE FAMILY THAT PROVE THE TWO LIVED ON, BUT EACH SIDE IN STATES OF BEING UNREACHABLE BY THE STILL WARRING SOULS - THE OLD GODS.

THEY WAITED.

FOR PLANES TO SHIFT.

AND TIMES TO INTERSECT.

THEY WAITED.

HEY, MIGUEL! KEEP YOUR STEN UP!! STOP BEING SO LAZY!!

I'M NOT LAZY, LEAH-ANN! THIS IS HOW MS. CHEN TOLD US TO HOLD IT, SO BE QUIET!!

MS. THEN MADE ME CAPTAIN TODAY! SO YOU BETTER DO WHAT I SAY OR I'M TELLING!!



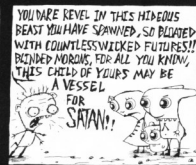
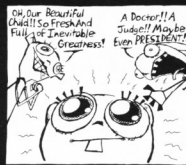
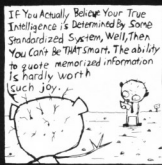
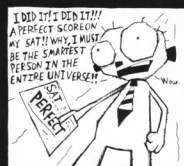
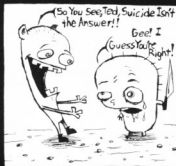
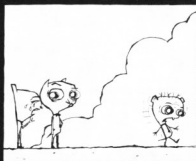
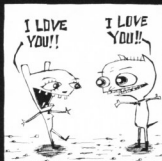




Wobbly Headed Bob

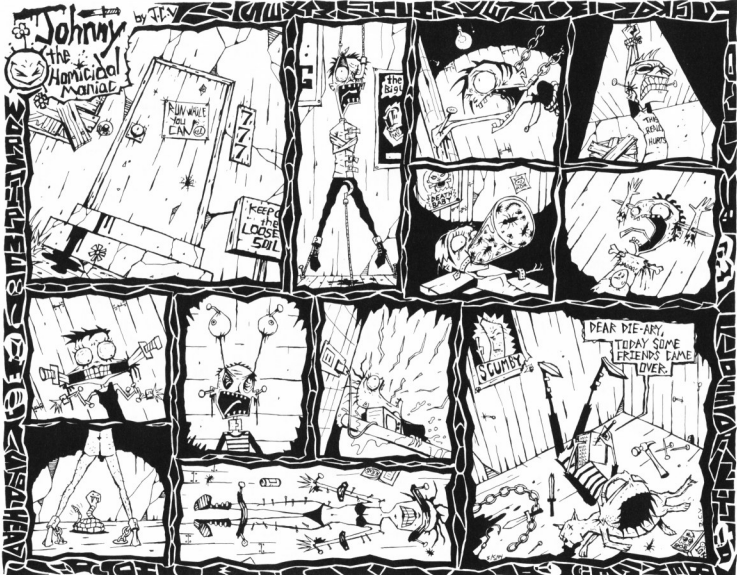
oh, the sorrow.

by J.C.V



**Johnny
the
Homicidal
Maniac**

by T.C.V.



JOHN WENT SUICIDAL

RIP?

J.V.

OH.
IT'S SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL
NIGHT.

ANOTHER 2 A.M.

I THINK I'LL
KILL MYSELF.

WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO? IT'S
SO INCREDIBLY LOVELY OUT AND IT'S
NOT AS IF ANYONE IS GONNA DROP
BY, THOUGH, ON NIGHTS LIKE
THIS, I WISH SOMEBODY
WOULD. I REALLY DON'T
WANT TO BE ALONE
RIGHT NOW.

FUCK.

(NOT REALLY HIM,
JUST A MODEL.)

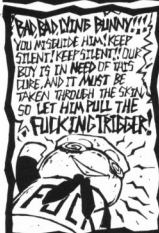
2:00

ANOTHER ONE OF THESE NIGHTS.

THIS WAY TO THE GREAT EGRESS

BREAK GLASS IN CASE OF
OVERWHELMING DESPAIR.





Spending Time with HAPPY NOODLE BOY!!

by Johnny C.

EVER WONDER WHAT EVERYDAY LIFE IS LIKE FOR YOUR AVERAGE NOODLE BOY? HUH? HUH!!?? ANSWER ME!!! DAMN YOU!!! MOP, THEY'RE PLANNING!!

BREAKFAST

FUCKING DOUGHNUT!!
WOCK ME! YOU
FUCKED
COLORS!!



MORNING
COMMUTE

GET THE HELL
OFF MY CAR!!

MEOW



BRIEF REST BEFORE
WORK

YEAH YOU'VE KNOW
WHAT YOU REALLY ARE!! I
CAN'T PROVE IT BUT I'M ON TO
YOU!!

A GIMMICK
SOME
ONES!!



CHATTING WITH FELLOW
WORKERS

SPARE
A QUARTER?

SHUT UP
DEMON
WEASLL



BUST WORKDAY

REPENT!!
REPENT!!
FOSS OFF!!



HARD AT WORK

NONSENSE!! P.YET YOU WANT
ME!! YOU WISH TO WERE MY
ASS!!! BUTTER MY GROIN!!
HERMAPHRODITIC MONKEYS
YOU
SPEAK
WITH POOL
TONGUES!!
THAT'S A NICE
TIE!!



TURMOIL AT WORK

SHUT UP NOODLE BOY!!
OR I'LL SHOOT YOU
IN YOUR HEAD!!

DO IT,
DADDY!



WUZZAT?



PROBLEM
SOLVING

CLUTCH MY
TESTES, BLOODY
SQUIRREL
HUMBERS!!



STILL WORKING

PSS!! HEY LADY,
CMERE AND
BROOK ON MY
FACE!!



BEATING COMPETITORS?

WEAPON
WEAPON



MIDDAY DOLDRUMS

MY GOD!!
YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL!!



TAKING A BREAK

FUCK!! I CAN
SMELL BLOOD IN
YOUR URINE!!



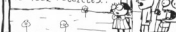
A DELICIOUS
SNACK

YUM,
AIR!



BACK TO WORK

WORSHIP MY PORES!! OH, NO!! I SENSE
THE PRESENCE OF YOUR SOILED
PANTS!! HA!! NOW YOU SEE MY
POWER! NOW YOU KNOW WHAT
MY GUTTER CAN DO
TO YOUR FOLLICLES!!



QUITTING TIME

WHAT IN GOD'S NAME
IS ~~WRONG~~ WITH YOU
MR. NOODLE PERSON!!?

FUCK
OFF!!



UNWINDING BEFORE
GOING HOME

YOU'RE GOING
TO DIE!!



TRAFFIC!

GODDAMN
YOU!!



HOME AT LAST!

SCREEECH!!



RELAXING AT HOME

YOU FUCKING
TOASTER!!

YOU'RE NOTHING
THAT'S ALL YOU EVER
BE! A TOASTER!!

DAMN! I HAVE
NO KIWIS!!



SURPRISE CALLS

LISTEN, MISTER NOODLE
MAN!! IF YOU DON'T SHUT
THE FUCK
UP, I'M GOING
TO KILL YOU!
YOU FUCKIN'
KSHOLE!



FUCK YOU!



THE END OF ANOTHER
DAY

BOOM!



DEAR DIARY,

TODAY I STUFFED SOME DOLLS
FULL OF DEAD RATS I PUT IN
THE BLENDER.

I'M WONDERING IF MAYBE, THERE
REALLY IS SOMETHING WRONG
WITH ME.



NOISE

thanks to the the people who sent letters without there even being a request for them. Your letters have so disturbed me that I've decided to give up doing this comic in favor of devoting more time to turning doorknobs with the power of my mind. Actually, I plan on doing six issues of this thing, along with a single issue of something else called the BAD ART COLLECTION; a compilation of comics I've done in the style of a pitiable man-child. I'll take a break from JTHM for a bit, after this first series is done. And, yes, there will be a semblance of a continuous storyline by the time it's over. JHONN V

BLACK THINGS FOR SALE!



FRONT



BACK



FRONT



BACK

HAPPY NOODLE BOY SHIRT - Made with space-age fibers guaranteed to burst into flames if worn at your favorite smoke filled spooky-club hangout. Available in sizes Small, Medium, Large and Extra-Large. **\$15.95**

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AAAAAGH!!

TRANSLATION:

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SLAVES TO MY CHARMS: you MUST call for our FREE catalogue or to place credit card orders for SLAVE LABOR merchandise

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